



### Good Morning, Father Francis

Good morning, Father Francis.  
Good morning, Mrs Sheckleton.

What has brought you abroad so early, Mrs Sheckleton?  
I have come to confess a great sin, Father Francis.

What is it, Mrs Sheckleton?  
Your cat stole a pound of my butter, Father Francis.

O, no sin at all, Mrs Sheckleton.  
But I killed your cat for it, Father Francis.

O, a very great sin indeed, Mrs Sheckleton! You must do penance.  
What penance, Father Francis?

Kiss me three times.

Oh, but I can't!  
Oh, but you must!

Oh, but I can't!  
Oh, but you must!

Well, what must be must,  
So kiss, kiss, kiss and away.